

EXHIBIT B

Richard

☆ :

fb t p g

Don't Hit Me in the Mouth, I G X

C https://sport.vice.com/en_gb/article/dm39t-wik-me-in-the-mouth-i-gotta-play-tight-smiles-davis-and-boxing-us-transliteration

VICE SPORTS

The page includes a sidebar with social media sharing options (Facebook, Twitter, Pinterest, Google+, LinkedIn) and a navigation bar at the bottom.

sociable when you would see him in the papers getting out of limousines with fine women

on his arms, sharp as a tack.

"But when he was training for a fight, he didn't have no women around him that anybody knew of, and when he got into the ring with someone to fight, he never smiled like he did in those pictures everybody saw of him. When he was in the ring, he was serious, all business."

As a strung-out junkie who had already tried and failed to quit dope, Davis found inspiration in that level of dedication and commitment in the mid-fifties. And he decided to try to turn his life around again.

"I really kicked my habit because of the example of Sugar Ray Robinson; I figured if he could be as disciplined as he was, then I could do it, too," Davis wrote.



With Sugar Ray in his mind as a "hero image," Davis went back to New York to get his life in order. Once he was clean, he decided to take another step closer to Sugar Ray-ness in order to stay that way: he took up boxing.

After he managed to convince boxing trainer Bobby McQuillen that he was clean, the pair began working together, both at the aforementioned Gleason's Gym and at Silverman's Gym in Harlem.

"Sugar Ray used to train there," Davis wrote about Silverman's in his book. "And when he came to train, everybody would stop what they were doing and check him out."

When he wasn't watching his idol, Davis was learning the ropes from McQuillen, learning to move like and box like a fighter. His forte, at the time, was his mid-round, his horde.



Robinson was the most important thing in his life next to music.

"I always loved boxing, but I really loved and respected Sugar Ray, because he was a great fighter with a lot of class and cleaner than a motherfucker," the musician wrote in his **1989 autobiography**. "He was handsome and a ladies man, he had a lot going for him."

"In fact, Sugar Ray was one of the few guys that I ever had. Sugar Ray looked like a socialist when you would see him in the papers getting out of limousines with fine women on his arms, shining us a tick. But when he was training for a fight, he didn't have no woman around him that anybody knew of, and when he got into the ring with someone to fight, he never smiled like he did in those pictures everybody saw of him. When he was in the ring, he was serious, all business."

As a strong-out-junkie who had already tried and failed to quit dope, Davis found inspiration in that level of dedication and commitment in the mid-fifties. And he decided to try to turn his life around again.

I really liked my habit because of the example of Sugar Ray Robinson. I figured if he could do all disciplined as he was, then I could do it too, Davis wrote.



With Sugar Ray in his mind as a "hero" image, Davis went back to New York to get his life in order. Once he was clean, he decided to take another step closer to stay that way: he took up boxing.

After he managed to convince boxing trainer Bobby McQuillen that he was clean, the pair began working together, both at the aforementioned Gleason's Gym and at Silverman's Gym in Harlem.

"Sugar Ray used to run there," Davis wrote about Silverman's in his book. "And when he came to train, everybody would stop what they were doing and check him out."

When he wasn't watching his idol, Davis was learning the ropes from McQuillen, learning to move like and focus like a fighter. Hell, since at the gym kept his mind sound, his body healthy, and his manhood stronger than ever before.

The jazzman brought a boxer's work ethic to his music, eschewing sex and food before a performance like he was preparing for a fight. And he brought it to musicians' rhythm to the ring.

"For many years afterward, he skipped rope, did floor exercises and worked the speedbag with bellop phrasing and triple-tongue rhythms, and for breath and endurance he threw himself into the heavy bag with bass drum repositions," John Zorn wrote in his 2002 biography **So What: The Life of Miles Davis**.

Davis writes about the similarities between music and boxing at some length in his autobiography, comparing the ways that boxers and musicians develop muscle memory, their muscles, and their style.

"Boxing is got style like music is got style," he mused. "Joe Louis had a style. Ervin Charles had a style. Henry Armstrong had a style. Johnny Benthi had a style, and Sugar Ray Robinson had his style--as did Muhammad Ali, Sugar Ray Leonard, and Marvelous Marvin Hagler, Michael Spinks, and Mike Tyson later. [...]".

Michael Christopher Brown
Fight Night at the Olympic:
Classic Leo Angeles' Ringside
Photography

Kingston Rum: Raging in the
Backyards of Jamaica

Jason Gould
More Photos



If I Don't Hit Me in the Mouth, I Go X
→ C Ⓛ fightland.nets.com/bogdancic-hit-me-in-the-mouth-i-gotta-play-tonight-miles-davis-and-boxing